HE

I know you feel awful, but your life's changing. Its not bad thing. And you're in a perfect place for it, surrounded by grace.

SHE

I thought I was over him but ...nothing

HE

Big deal, so you fell in love with someone

SHE

But I miss him....

HE

Then miss him. Send him some light and love every time you think of him, then drop it. You know if you could clear out all that space in your mind that you are using to obsess over this guy and your failed marriage, you would have a vacuum with a doorway, and you know what the universe would do with that doorway? Rush in...god rush in. fill you with more love then you ever dreamed of...man. Groceries, I believe that you have the capacity someday to love the whole world.

SHE

Maybe...Its nice up here.

HE

Yeah...let me tell you a story. Its not a pretty story, but its pretty classic. Too much alcohol, too many, drugs, too much mindless cheating. Regret. An ocean of regret. I lost everything. My pride, my job. My family. Ahh, I lost my family. One day after work, I stopped off at a bar afterwork and got shitfaced. I was a lot like you, you know. I thought too much, I felt too.... ahh I actually felt nothing. I should have called a cab,

HE (cont)

but I didn't. I just got in my car and drove home. My little boy, he was eight years old at the time,..he was sitting in the driveway at the time with his little hot wheels, waiting for his lost drunk miserable dad to come home and play with him. I didn't see him. I just roared into that driveway and I didn't see my little boy, butt...no....he got out of the way. He was use to getting out of the way when I was around. And I don't...ah....I don't remember a thing. The next day I woke up and they were gone. My wife had been watching what happened out the window. She wasn't gonna....she wasn't gonna do it anymore. So.. he is eighteen now, finishing school. He is so smart. He is so funny, so sweet. I missed it all. I missed my son growing up. Just missed it. Okay